

Trailer Park

Jackson Dean

I got plates from Carolina
I got one from Tennessee
And I'm one chrome hitch away
From bein' where I want wanna be
I got vagabonds and old ex-cons
A beer can's throw away
Like a castle up on twelve inch blocks
And pride underneath the paint

Even though I keep my love like a satellite
I still never get that picture right
I'm driftin' into outer space
And my hangin' hat don't stay

I ran like hell from wedding bells
And rambled my whole life
I left a breadcrumb trail of shotgun shells
And I'm still damn hard to find
I'm up and gone and rollin' on
Before that shootin' starts
I got a mind runnin' like a freight train
And a heart, and a heart like a trailer park

Yeah, I got troubled souls and tornadoes
Both feel right at home
I got more tattoos than the prisons do
And stories left untold
That neon up above me
It flickers on and off
But the landlord, he still loves me
'Cause he and I still talk

Even though I doubled down in double-wides
And two wrongs just don't make it right
Love don't last here very long
And if it does, well, I'm movin' on

I ran like hell from wedding bells
And rambled my whole life
I left a breadcrumb trail of shotgun shells
And I'm still damn hard to find
I'm up and gone and rollin' on
Before that shootin' starts
I got a mind runnin' like a freight train
And a heart, and a heart like a trailer park

I keep my love like a satellite
I still never get that picture right
I'm driftin' into outer space
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I ran like hell from wedding bells
And rambled my whole life
I left a breadcrumb trail of shotgun shells
And I'm still damn hard to find (Still damn hard to find)
I'm up and gone and rollin' on
Before that shootin' starts

I got a mind runnin' like a freight train
And a heart, and a heart like a trailer park
And a heart like a trailer park